

Seventh Celestia "Caught In A Web"

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Tall girl - brown hair,
Looked just like all the rest,
Might be average,
But I'm confused I love here,

Is it my head? I just can't think now,
It seems that I am caught in a web...
Is it my head? I just can't think now,
It seems that I am caught in a web...

I turned away,
Hid - but she saw me,
It was childish,
Hiding in a wardrobe,
It seemed like a
good idea at the time...

Is it my head?...

What the hell should
I do from now on?
I can't do this,
Run away forever,
It seems simpler
to buy a hat and grow a beard

Is it my head?...

But I turned round - plucked up my courage,
I kneeled down and held out my hand and
She laughed loudly - ruffled my hair and
I sighed deeply - I'll never wash that, it
smells like perfume - I need her dress now,
I turned round and my friends were laughing.

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